Day and night come and go...
In and out rolls the tide...
Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall all show
Nature's timepiece in its stride.

GF

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A wrinkled cloth becomes a face...
In the shadows a world dwells...
A child's gift to escape...
There's much imagination tells.

GF

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People as humans, don't show too much,
And that's what's exhibited...
They like you to look, but not touch...
Alas! the public is inhibited.

GF

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CROWDS

They, themselves, they want to please...
Unhurt and alone you will find...
Always be careful not to tease...
Dwell in their hearts and not on their minds.

GF